MARVEL COMICS
THE COSMIC AVENGER!
QUASAR
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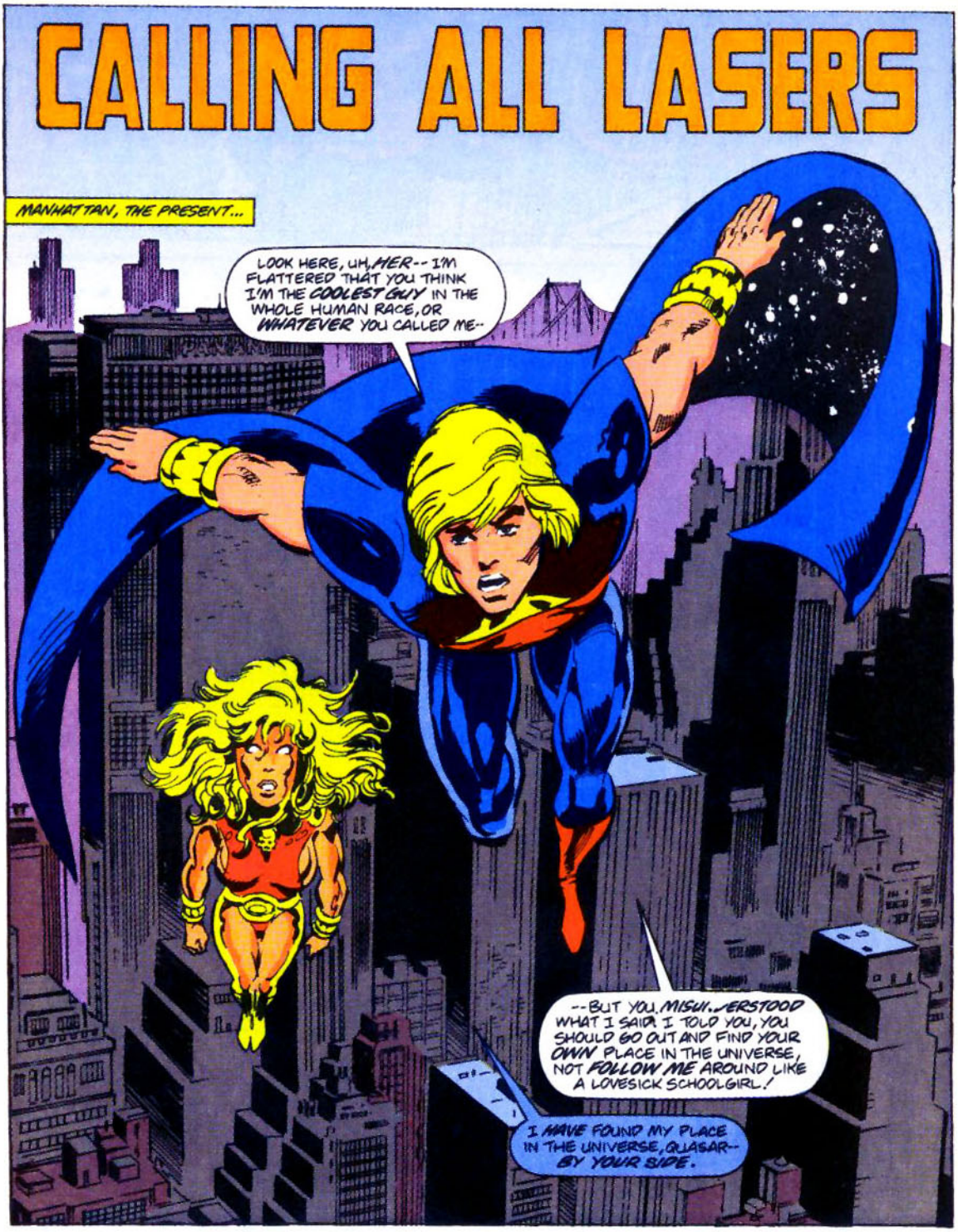
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
30TH ANNIVERSARY
THE FANTASTIC FOUR
WANDERING THE WORLDS OF
WHAT IF...?


CALLING ALL LASERS
MANHATTAN, THE PRESENT...
LOOK HERE, UH, HER-- I'M FLATTERED THAT YOU THINK I'M THE COOLEST GUY IN THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE, OR WHATEVER YOU CALLED ME--
--BUT YOU MISUNDERSTOOD WHAT I SAID. I TOLD YOU, YOU SHOULD GO OUT AND FIND YOUR OWN PLACE IN THE UNIVERSE, NOT FOLLOW ME AROUND LIKE A LOVESICK SCHOOLGIRL!
I HAVE FOUND MY PLACE IN THE UNIVERSE, QUASAR-- BY YOUR SIDE.

MARK GRUENWALD STORY | JOEL ZULUETA PAT BRODERICK-N-CO. PENCILS | FRED FREDERICKS INKS | JADE MOEDE LETTERS | JOE ROSAS COLORS | KELLY CORVESE EDITOR | TOM DEFALCO EDITOR IN CHIEF

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BUT HOW DO YOU *KNOW* THAT?

I'VE SEEN MORE OF THE UNIVERSE THAN *YOU* HAVE!

LOOK, I'M *NOT* QUASAR 24 HOURS A DAY. I HAVE *ANOTHER* IDENTITY THAT'S A LOT MORE *LOW PROFILE.*

YOU JUST WOULDN'T *LIKE* THAT PART OF MY LIFE MUCH, I'M *SURE* OF IT.

COME ON, I'LL *SHOW* YOU.

IN THIS BUILDING'S MY *OFFICE.*

YES, FRIDAY WILL BE FINE. JUST-- *WHAT?!?*

ULP! A *CLIENT!* I SHOULD'VE--

OOPS.

WHOA!

ER... THIS *ISN'T* THE *FANTASTIC FOUR'S HEADQUARTERS?*

HMM. *SORRY,* CITIZENS!

COME ALONG, HER!

BUT I THOUGHT--

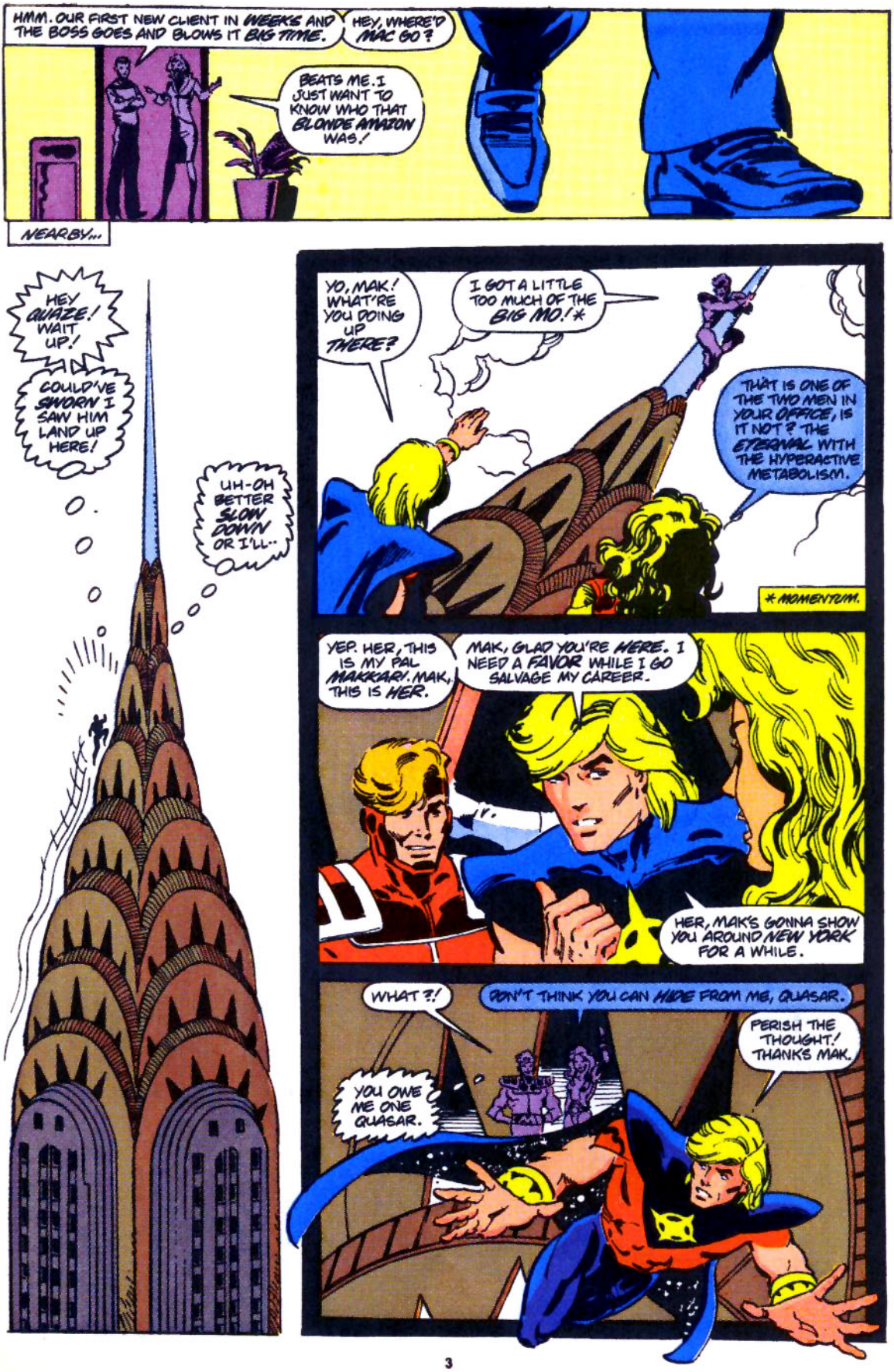
SSSH! COME ON!

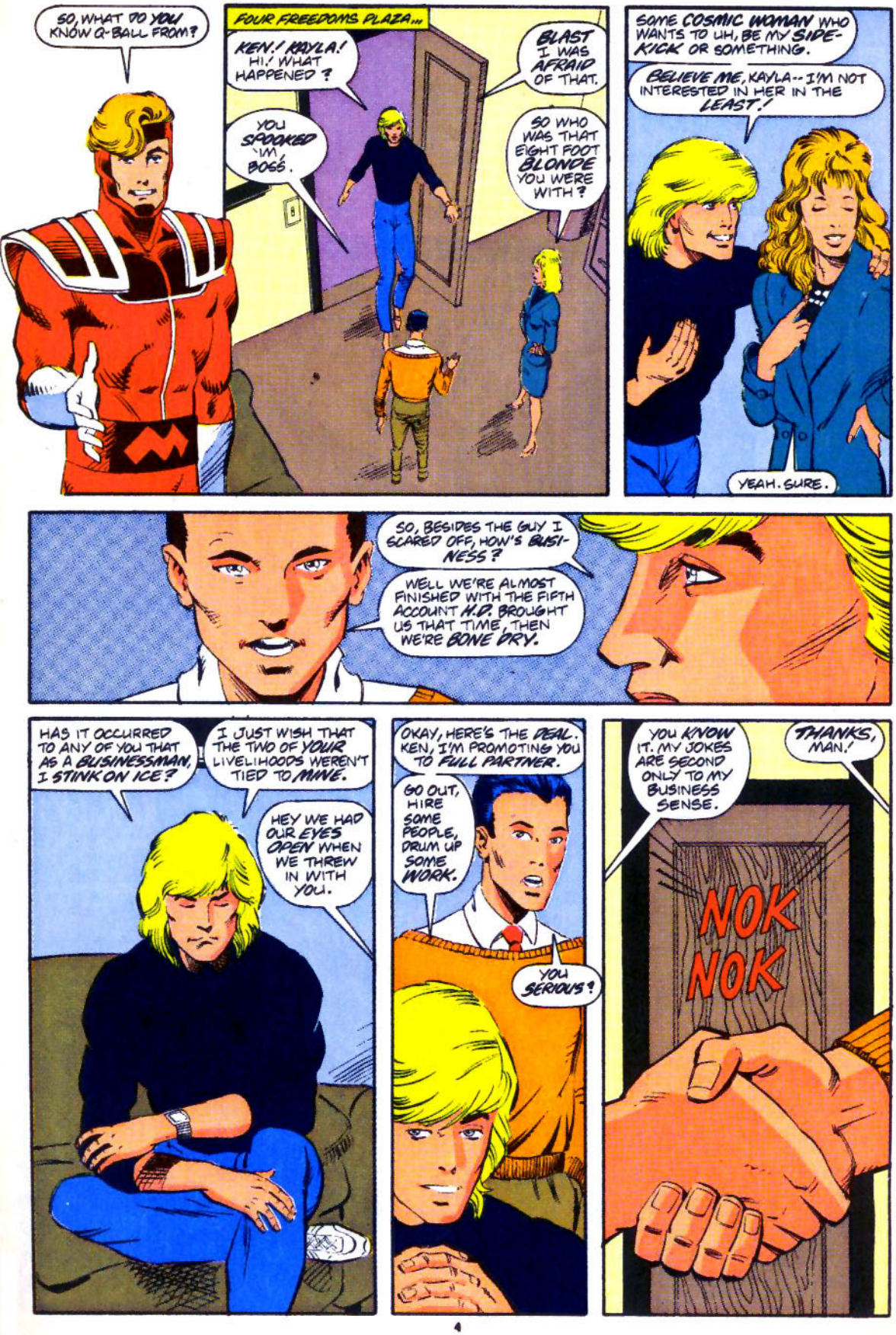
HEH, NOT QUITE-- IT'S UPSTAIRS, *WAAAY* UPSTAIRS.

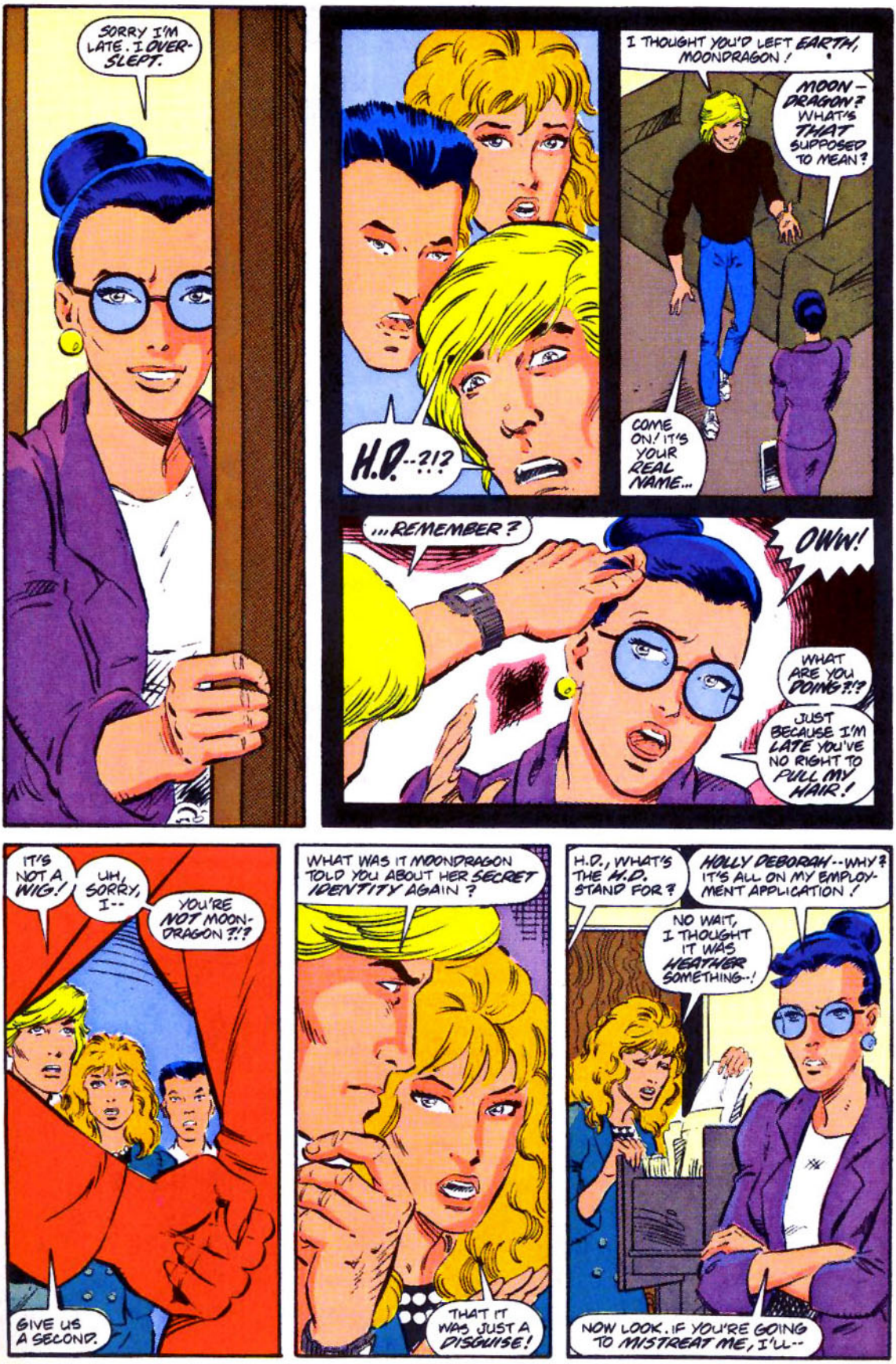
WHO THE HECK IS *SHE--?*

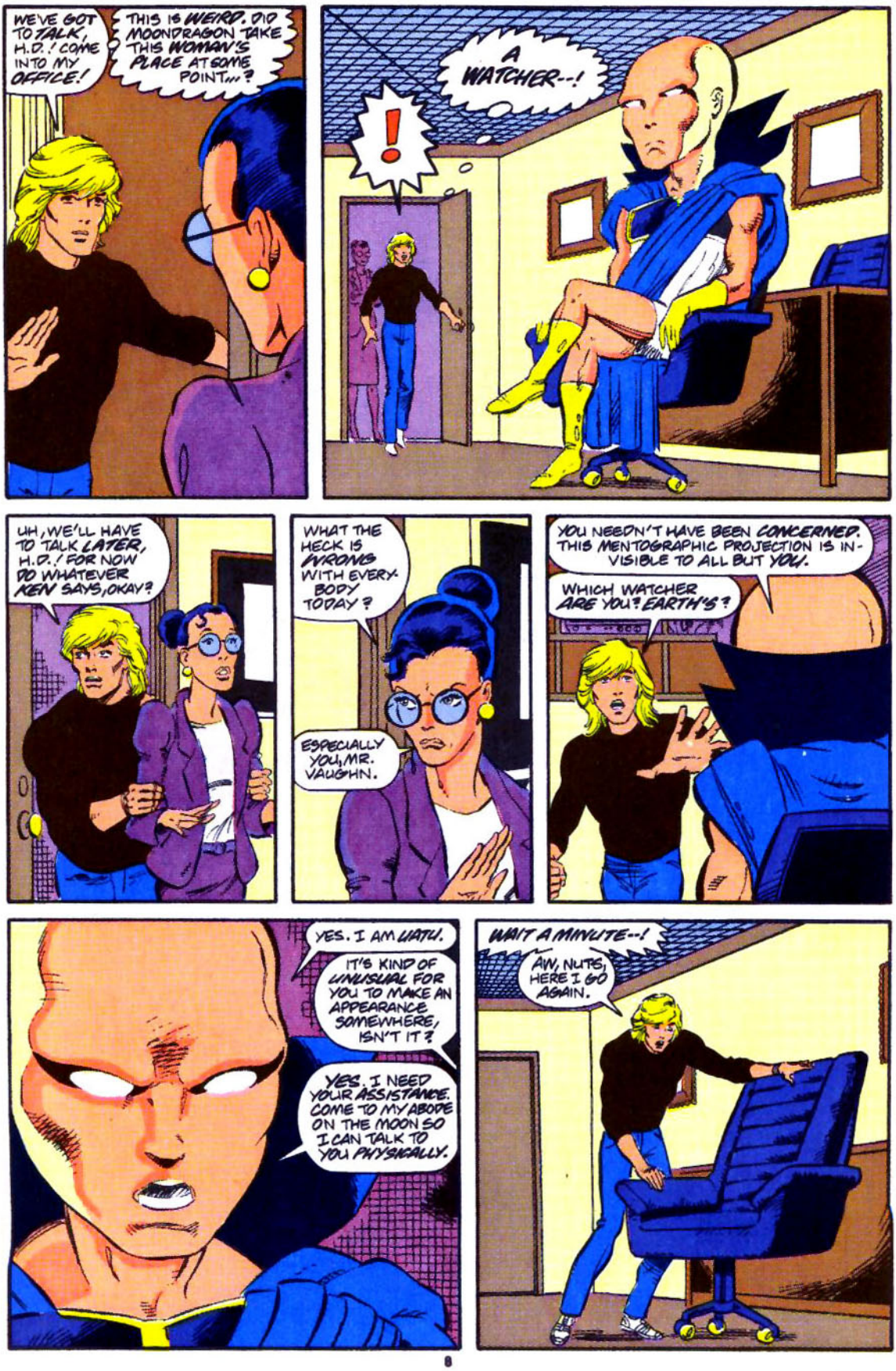
SORRY ABOUT THAT, MR. ENTWENDER. BUT WHEN YOUR OFFICE IS IN *FOUR FREEDOMS PLAZA,* YOU *EXPECT* THINGS LIKE THAT NOW AND THEN--

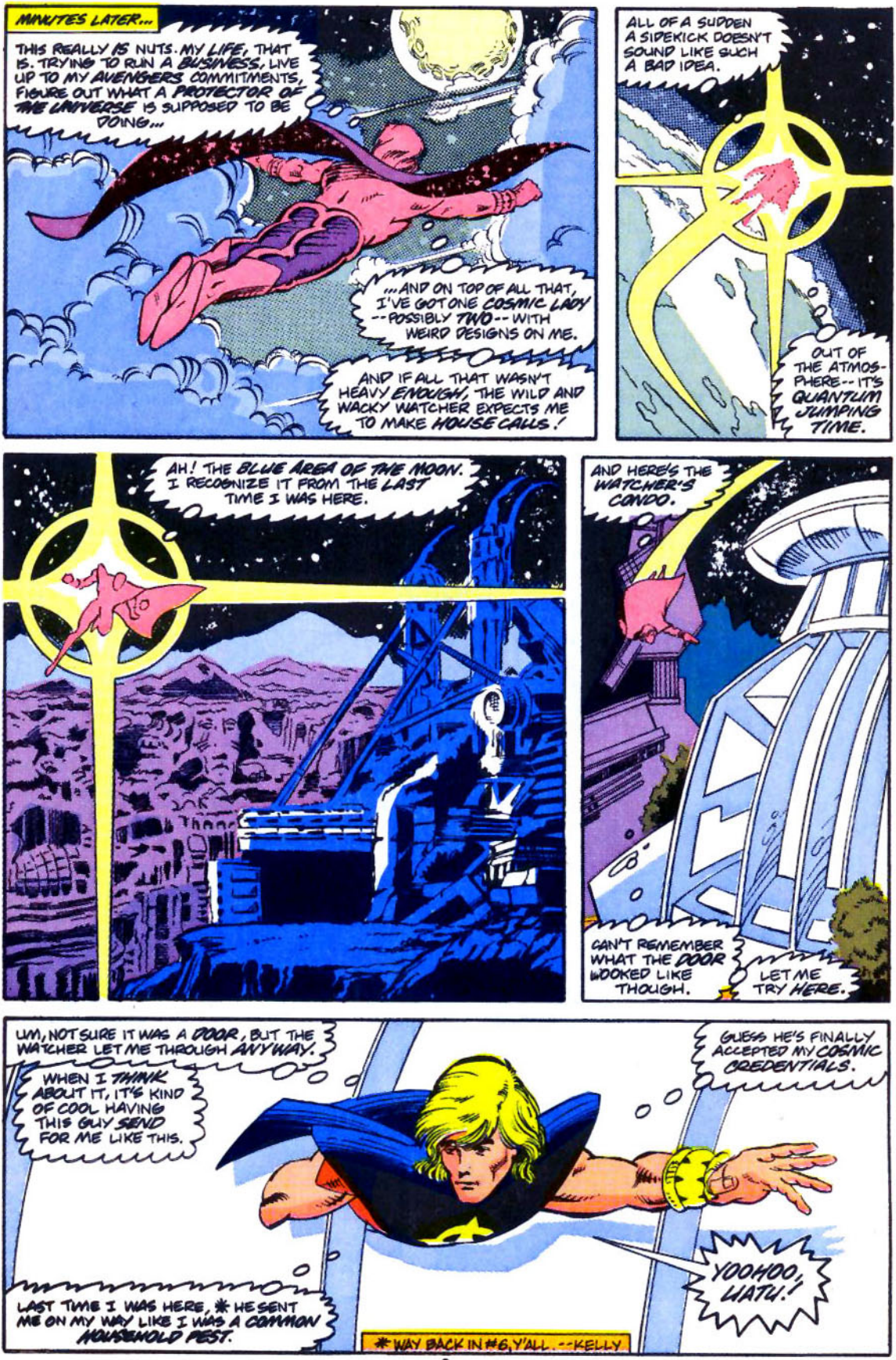
POSH! IF YOUR SECURITY IS SO *BAD* YOU CAN'T KEEP SUPER-PEOPLE FROM FLYING IN WITHOUT SETTING OFF AN *ALARM,* THEN I WANT A *DIFFERENT* SECURITY FIRM.!


HMM. OUR FIRST NEW CLIENT IN WEEKS AND THE BOSS GOES AND BLOWS IT BIG TIME.
HEY, WHERE'D MAC GO?
BEATS ME. I JUST WANT TO KNOW WHO THAT BLONDE AMAZON WAS!
NEARBY...
HEY QUAZE! WAIT UP!
COULD'VE SWORN I SAW HIM LAND UP HERE!
UH-OH BETTER SLOW DOWN OR I'LL..
YO, MAK! WHAT'RE YOU DOING UP THERE?
I GOT A LITTLE TOO MUCH OF THE BIG MO!*
THAT IS ONE OF THE TWO MEN IN YOUR OFFICE, IS IT NOT? THE ETERNAL WITH THE HYPERACTIVE METABOLISM.
* MOMENTUM.
YEP. HER, THIS IS MY PAL MAKKARY. MAK, THIS IS HER.
MAK, GLAD YOU'RE HERE. I NEED A FAVOR WHILE I GO SALVAGE MY CAREER.
HER, MAK'S GONNA SHOW YOU AROUND NEW YORK FOR A WHILE.
WHAT?!
DON'T THINK YOU CAN HIDE FROM ME, QUASAR.
PERISH THE THOUGHT! THANKS MAK.
YOU OWE ME ONE QUASAR.


SO, WHAT DO YOU KNOW Q-BALL FROM?
FOUR FREEDOMS PLAZA...
KEN! KAYLA! HI! WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU SPOOKED 'IM, BOSS.
BLAST I WAS AFRAID OF THAT.
SO WHO WAS THAT EIGHT FOOT BLONDE YOU WERE WITH?
SOME COSMIC WOMAN WHO WANTS TO UH, BE MY SIDE-KICK OR SOMETHING.
BELIEVE ME, KAYLA -- I'M NOT INTERESTED IN HER IN THE LEAST!
YEAH. SURE.
SO, BESIDES THE GUY I SCARED OFF, HOW'S BUSINESS?
WELL WE'RE ALMOST FINISHED WITH THE FIFTH ACCOUNT H.D. BROUGHT US THAT TIME, THEN WE'RE BONE DRY.
HAS IT OCCURRED TO ANY OF YOU THAT AS A BUSINESSMAN, I STINK ON ICE?
I JUST WISH THAT THE TWO OF YOUR LIVELIHOODS WEREN'T TIED TO MINE.
HEY WE HAD OUR EYES OPEN WHEN WE THREW IN WITH YOU.
OKAY, HERE'S THE DEAL. KEN, I'M PROMOTING YOU TO FULL PARTNER.
GO OUT, HIRE SOME PEOPLE, DRUM UP SOME WORK.
YOU SERIOUS?
YOU KNOW IT. MY JOKES ARE SECOND ONLY TO MY BUSINESS SENSE.
THANKS, MAN.
NOK NOK


SORRY I'M LATE. I OVER-SLEPT.
H.D.--?!?
I THOUGHT YOU'D LEFT EARTH, MOONDRAGON!
MOON-DRAGON? WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
COME ON! IT'S YOUR REAL NAME...
...REMEMBER?
OWW!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!?
JUST BECAUSE I'M LATE YOU'VE NO RIGHT TO PULL MY HAIR!
IT'S NOT A WIG!
UH, SORRY, I--
YOU'RE NOT MOON-DRAGON?!?
GIVE US A SECOND.
WHAT WAS IT MOONDRAGON TOLD YOU ABOUT HER SECRET IDENTITY AGAIN?
THAT IT WAS JUST A DISGUISE!
H.D., WHAT'S THE H.D. STAND FOR?
HOLLY DEBORAH--WHY? IT'S ALL ON MY EMPLOYMENT APPLICATION!
NO WAIT, I THOUGHT IT WAS HEATHER SOMETHING..!
NOW LOOK. IF YOU'RE GOING TO MISTREAT ME, I'LL--


WE'VE GOT TO TALK, H.D.! COME INTO MY OFFICE!
THIS IS WEIRD. DID MOONDRAGON TAKE THIS WOMAN'S PLACE AT SOME POINT...?
!
A WATCHER--!
UH, WE'LL HAVE TO TALK LATER, H.D.! FOR NOW DO WHATEVER KEN SAYS, OKAY?
WHAT THE HECK IS WRONG WITH EVERYBODY TODAY?
ESPECIALLY YOU, MR. VAUGHN.
YOU NEEDN'T HAVE BEEN CONCERNED. THIS MENTOGRAPHIC PROJECTION IS INVISIBLE TO ALL BUT YOU.
WHICH WATCHER ARE YOU? EARTH'S?
YES. I AM UATU.
IT'S KIND OF UNUSUAL FOR YOU TO MAKE AN APPEARANCE SOMEWHERE, ISN'T IT?
YES. I NEED YOUR ASSISTANCE. COME TO MY ABODE ON THE MOON SO I CAN TALK TO YOU PHYSICALLY.
WAIT A MINUTE--!
AW, NUTS, HERE I GO AGAIN.


MINUTES LATER...
THIS REALLY IS NUTS. MY LIFE, THAT IS. TRYING TO RUN A BUSINESS, LIVE UP TO MY AVENGERS COMMITMENTS, FIGURE OUT WHAT A PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE IS SUPPOSED TO BE DOING...
...AND ON TOP OF ALL THAT, I'VE GOT ONE COSMIC LADY --POSSIBLY TWO-- WITH WEIRD DESIGNS ON ME.
AND IF ALL THAT WASN'T HEAVY ENOUGH, THE WILD AND WACKY WATCHER EXPECTS ME TO MAKE HOUSE CALLS!
ALL OF A SUDDEN A SIDEKICK DOESN'T SOUND LIKE SUCH A BAD IDEA.
OUT OF THE ATMOSPHERE-- IT'S QUANTUM JUMPING TIME.
AH! THE BLUE AREA OF THE MOON. I RECOGNIZE IT FROM THE LAST TIME I WAS HERE.
AND HERE'S THE WATCHER'S CONDO.
CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT THE DOOR LOOKED LIKE THOUGH.
LET ME TRY HERE.
UM, NOT SURE IT WAS A DOOR, BUT THE WATCHER LET ME THROUGH ANYWAY.
WHEN I THINK ABOUT IT, IT'S KIND OF COOL HAVING THIS GUY SEND FOR ME LIKE THIS.
GUESS HE'S FINALLY ACCEPTED MY COSMIC CREDENTIALS.
YOOHOO, WATU!
LAST TIME I WAS HERE, * HE SENT ME ON MY WAY LIKE I WAS A COMMON HOUSEHOLD PEST.
* WAY BACK IN #6, Y'ALL. --KELLY

I AM HERE.

SO YOU ARE!

THANK YOU FOR COMING.

HOW COULD I REFUSE THE MAN IN THE MOON?

SO WHAT'S THE SCOOP?

YOU MUST HELP ME. AS YOU MAY RECALL, THE FIRST TIME WE MET, YOU WERE PURSUING THE EARTH MAN CALLING HIMSELF THE LIVING LASER.

YEAH, SO...

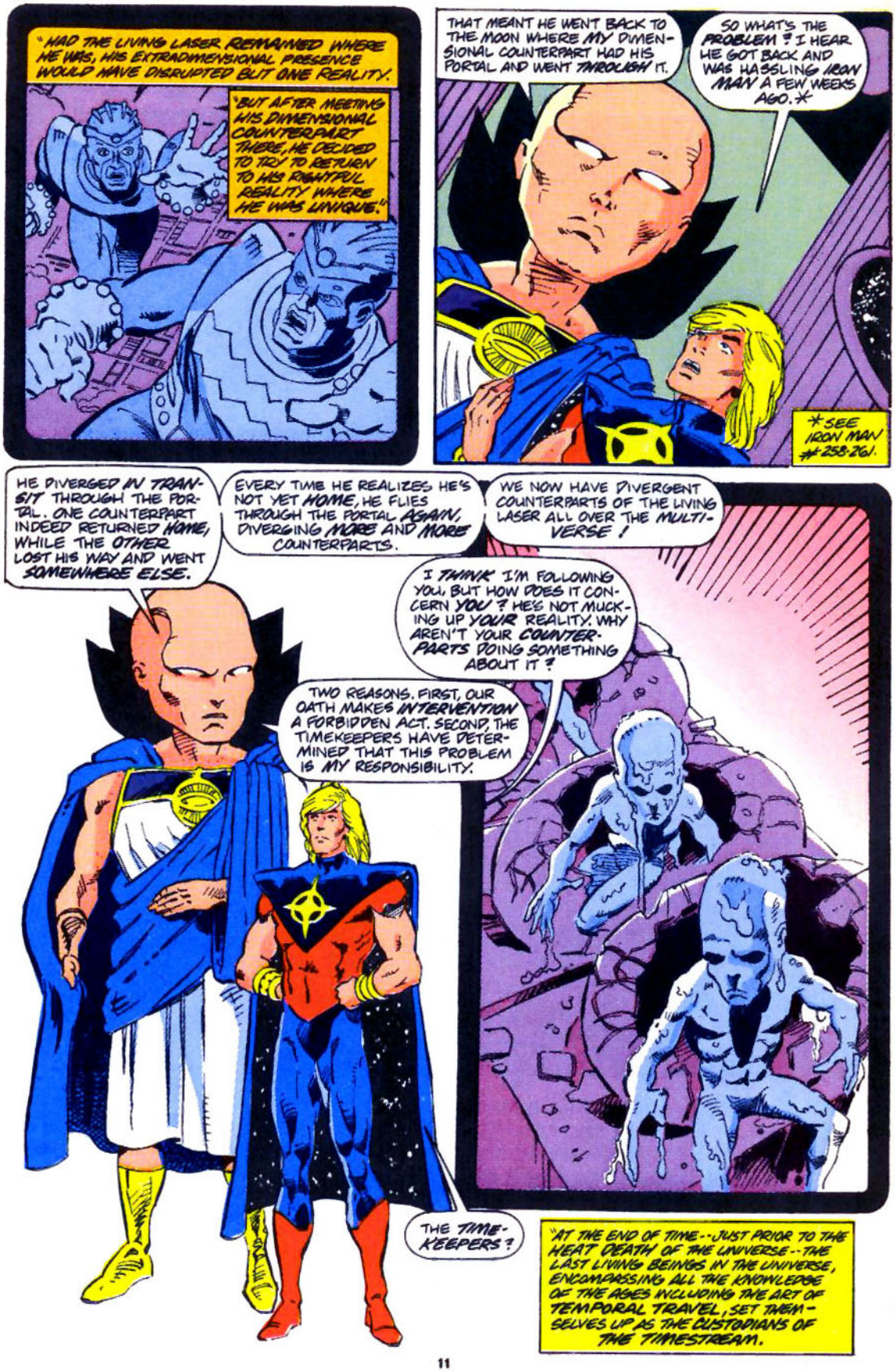
"TO AVOID BEING ABSORBED BY YOUR ENERGY-MANIPULATING QUANTUM-BANDS, THE LIVING LASER FLEW INTO MY INTERDEMENSIONAL PORTAL--

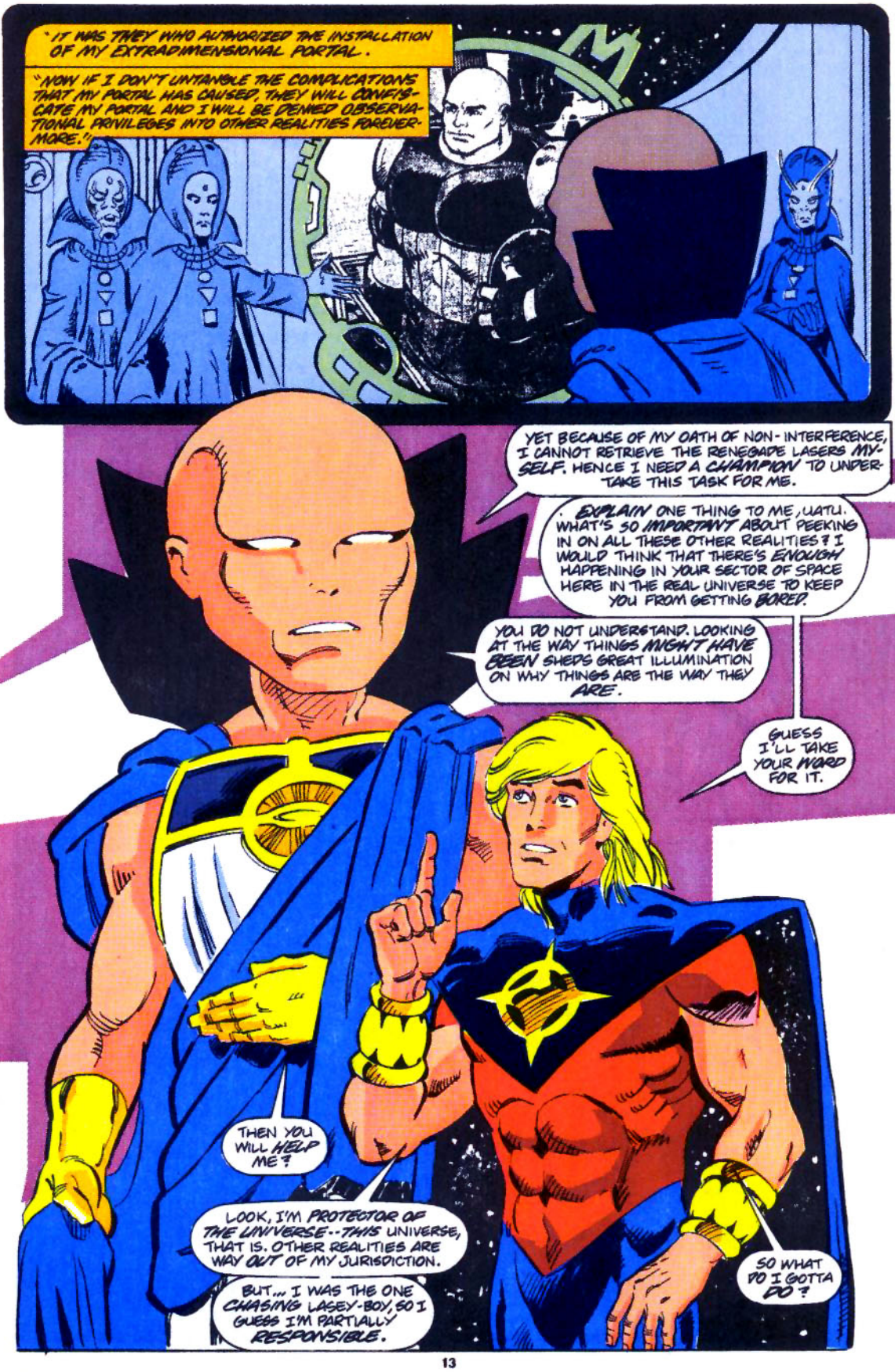
"--AND DISAPPEARED INTO ONE OF THE ALTERNATE EARTHS I WAS OBSERVING, E105709..."

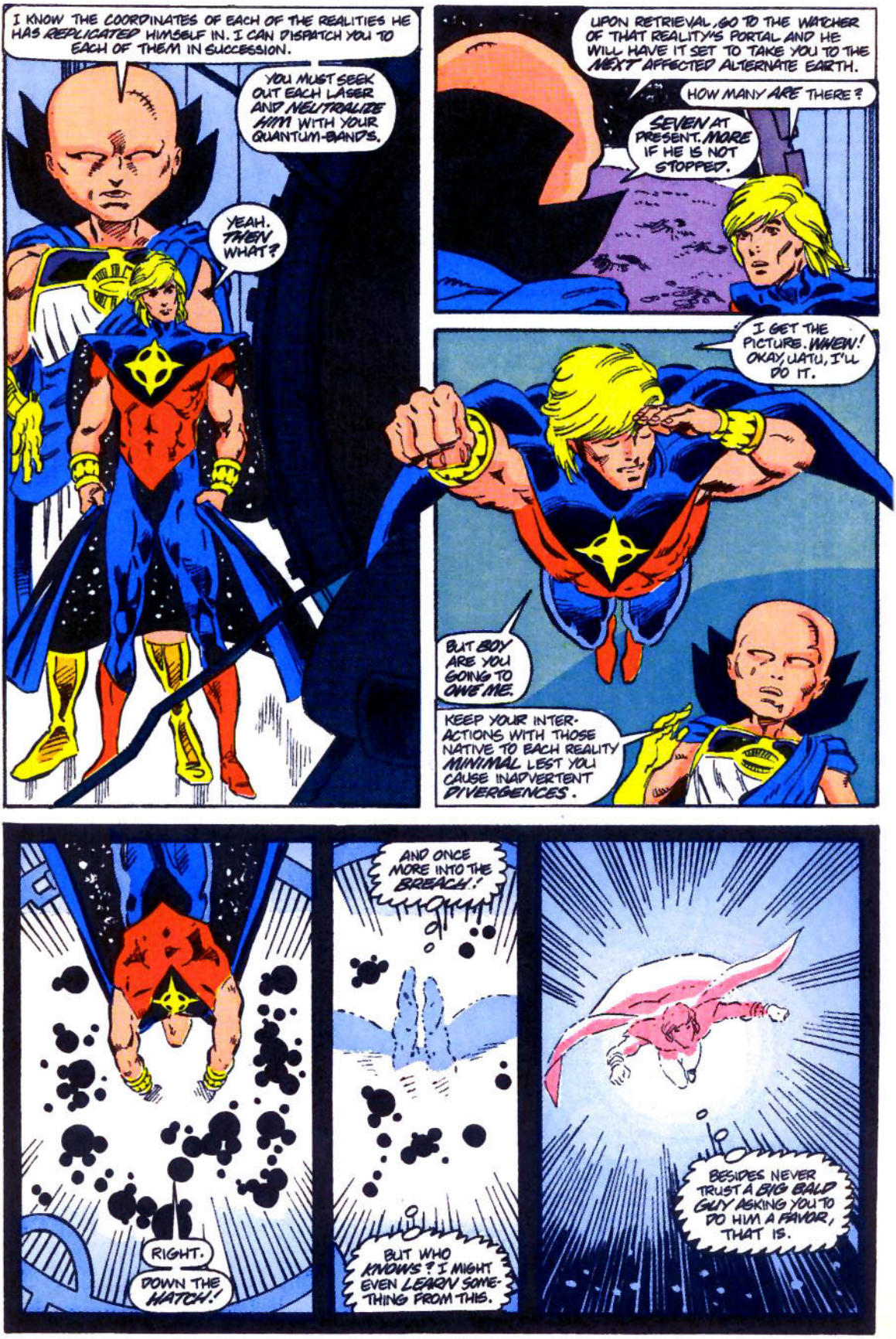
YOU LOOK AS IF YOU ARE UNFAMILIAR WITH THE CONCEPT OF ALTERNATE EARTHS. ALLOW ME TO EXPLAIN.

THERE ARE MYRIAD ALTERNATE REALITIES WHICH EXIST ALONGSIDE OUR OWN WHICH DIVERGE FROM ONE ANOTHER AT KEY MOMENTS IN HISTORY.

MY VIEWER PROVIDES ME A WINDOW INTO THESE OTHER WORLDS.


"HAD THE LIVING LASER REMAINED WHERE HE WAS, HIS EXTRADIMENSIONAL PRESENCE WOULD HAVE DISRUPTED BUT ONE REALITY.
"BUT AFTER MEETING HIS DIMENSIONAL COUNTERPART THERE, HE DECIDED TO TRY TO RETURN TO HIS RIGHTFUL REALITY WHERE HE WAS UNIQUE."
THAT MEANT HE WENT BACK TO THE MOON WHERE MY DIMENSIONAL COUNTERPART HAD HIS PORTAL AND WENT THROUGH IT.
SO WHAT'S THE PROBLEM? I HEAR HE GOT BACK AND WAS HASSLING IRON MAN A FEW WEEKS AGO.*
*SEE IRON MAN #258-261.
HE DIVERGED IN TRANSIT THROUGH THE PORTAL. ONE COUNTERPART INDEED RETURNED HOME, WHILE THE OTHER LOST HIS WAY AND WENT SOMEWHERE ELSE.
EVERY TIME HE REALIZES HE'S NOT YET HOME, HE FLIES THROUGH THE PORTAL AGAIN, DIVERGING MORE AND MORE COUNTERPARTS.
WE NOW HAVE DIVERGENT COUNTERPARTS OF THE LIVING LASER ALL OVER THE MULTIVERSE!
I THINK I'M FOLLOWING YOU, BUT HOW DOES IT CONCERN YOU? HE'S NOT MUCKING UP YOUR REALITY. WHY AREN'T YOUR COUNTERPARTS DOING SOMETHING ABOUT IT?
TWO REASONS. FIRST, OUR OATH MAKES INTERVENTION A FORBIDDEN ACT. SECOND, THE TIMEKEEPERS HAVE DETERMINED THAT THIS PROBLEM IS MY RESPONSIBILITY.
THE TIMEKEEPERS?
"AT THE END OF TIME--JUST PRIOR TO THE HEAT DEATH OF THE UNIVERSE--THE LAST LIVING BEINGS IN THE UNIVERSE, ENCOMPASSING ALL THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE AGES INCLUDING THE ART OF TEMPORAL TRAVEL, SET THEMSELVES UP AS THE CUSTODIANS OF THE TIMESTREAM.


"IT WAS THEY WHO AUTHORIZED THE INSTALLATION OF MY EXTRADIMENSIONAL PORTAL.
"NOW IF I DON'T UNTANGLE THE COMPLICATIONS THAT MY PORTAL HAS CAUSED, THEY WILL CONFISCATE MY PORTAL AND I WILL BE DENIED OBSERVATIONAL PRIVILEGES INTO OTHER REALITIES FOREVERMORE."
YET BECAUSE OF MY OATH OF NON-INTERFERENCE, I CANNOT RETRIEVE THE RENEGADE LASERS MYSELF. HENCE I NEED A CHAMPION TO UNDERTAKE THIS TASK FOR ME.
EXPLAIN ONE THING TO ME, UATU. WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT ABOUT PEEKING IN ON ALL THESE OTHER REALITIES? I WOULD THINK THAT THERE'S ENOUGH HAPPENING IN YOUR SECTOR OF SPACE HERE IN THE REAL UNIVERSE TO KEEP YOU FROM GETTING BORED.
YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND. LOOKING AT THE WAY THINGS MIGHT HAVE BEEN SHEDS GREAT ILLUMINATION ON WHY THINGS ARE THE WAY THEY ARE.
GUESS I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT.
THEN YOU WILL HELP ME?
LOOK, I'M PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE--THIS UNIVERSE, THAT IS. OTHER REALITIES ARE WAY OUT OF MY JURISDICTION.
BUT... I WAS THE ONE CHASING LASEY-BOY, SO I GUESS I'M PARTIALLY RESPONSIBLE.
SO WHAT DO I GOTTA DO?


I KNOW THE COORDINATES OF EACH OF THE REALITIES HE HAS REPLICATED HIMSELF IN. I CAN DISPATCH YOU TO EACH OF THEM IN SUCCESSION.
YOU MUST SEEK OUT EACH LASER AND NEUTRALIZE HIM WITH YOUR QUANTUM-BANDS.
YEAH. THEN WHAT?
UPON RETRIEVAL, GO TO THE WATCHER OF THAT REALITY'S PORTAL AND HE WILL HAVE IT SET TO TAKE YOU TO THE NEXT AFFECTED ALTERNATE EARTH.
HOW MANY ARE THERE?
SEVEN AT PRESENT. MORE IF HE IS NOT STOPPED.
I GET THE PICTURE. WHEW! OKAY, UATU, I'LL DO IT.
BUT BOY ARE YOU GOING TO OWE ME.
KEEP YOUR INTERACTIONS WITH THOSE NATIVE TO EACH REALITY MINIMAL LEST YOU CAUSE INADVERTENT DIVERGENCES.
RIGHT.
DOWN THE HATCH!
AND ONCE MORE INTO THE BREACH!
BUT WHO KNOWS? I MIGHT EVEN LEARN SOMETHING FROM THIS.
BESIDES NEVER TRUST A BIG BALD GUY ASKING YOU TO DO HIM A FAVOR, THAT IS.

ALL RIGHT... THROUGH THE PORTAL AND OFF THE MOON!
I HALF EXPECTED THE WATCHER ON THIS END TO WAVE AS I WENT BY, BUT HE WAS NOWHERE TO BE SEEN.
OKAY, LET'S GET A FIX ON THE LIVING LOSER-- I MEAN LASER--AND--
THE UNIVERSE MUST PAY FOR ROBBING ME OF MY DREAM--FOR LEADING ME ALONG THIS FAR AND THEN DENYING ME.
HOLY--!
AM... AM I LOOKING AT WHAT I THINK I'M LOOKING AT--?
THE UNIVERSE MUST PAY FOR DESTROYING MY DREAM OF PEACE.

THAT SUPER-GIANT STANDING ON THE EARTH... A HUGE SPACE ARMADA... NOW THE WATCHER POPPING UP! WHAT IN EON'S NAME IS GOING ON IN THIS REALITY?

I COME IN PEACE, KORVAC.

I BEG OF YOU--DO NOT USE THE NULLIFIER.

I HEAR WHAT THEY'RE SAYING-- OUT HERE IN THE VOID OF SPACE-- BUT IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE!

AND THERE HE IS-- ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE GIANT!

WELL, I GUESS IT'S NOT MY JOB TO FIGURE OUT WHAT'S GOING ON. MY JOB'S TO FIND THE LASER.

LET ME LOCK ONTO LASE'S ENERGY SIGNATURE, AND QUANTUM JUMP INTO HIS VICINITY...

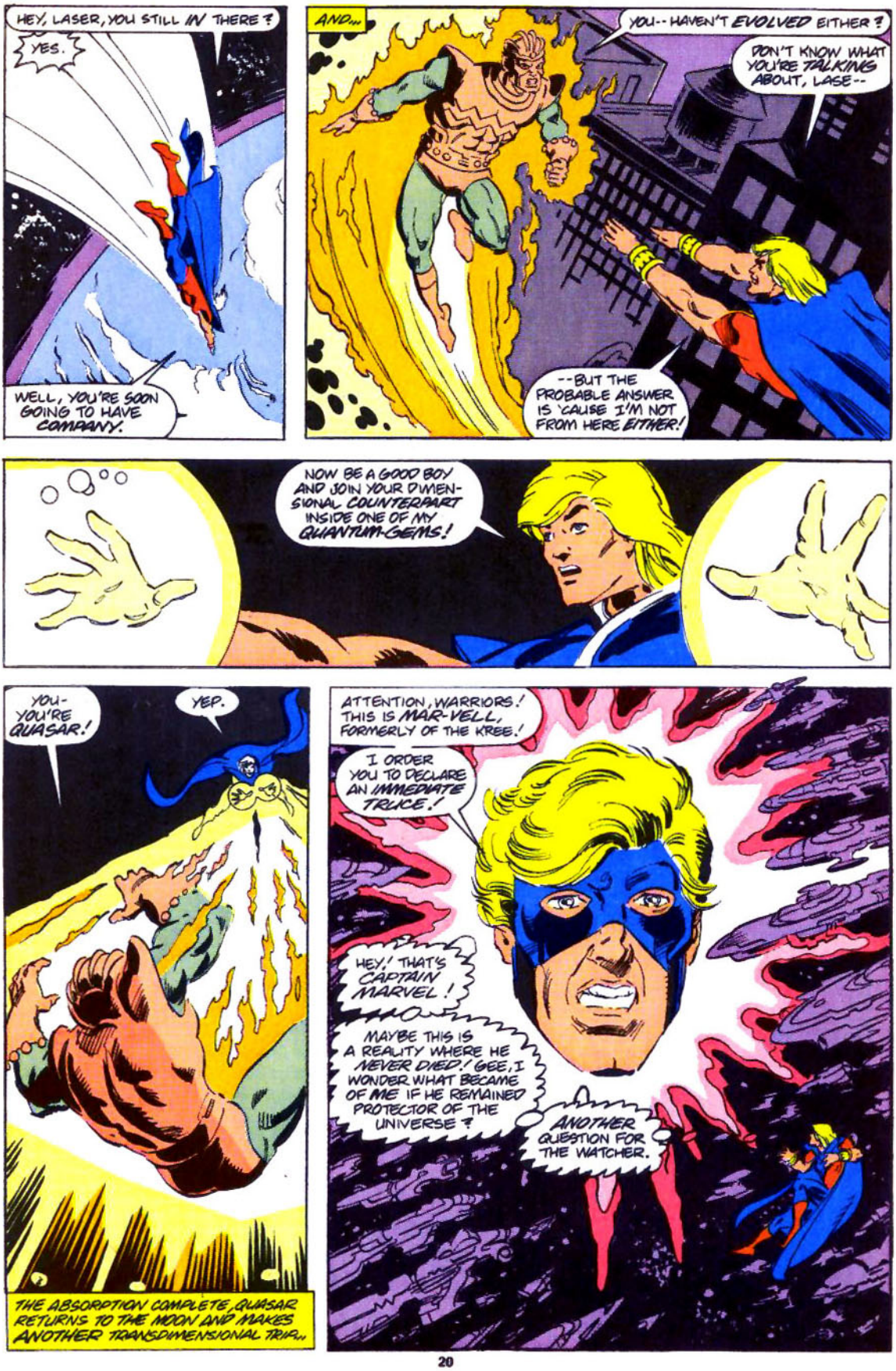
HEY, LASER! WHERE YOU HIGHTAIL-ING TO?

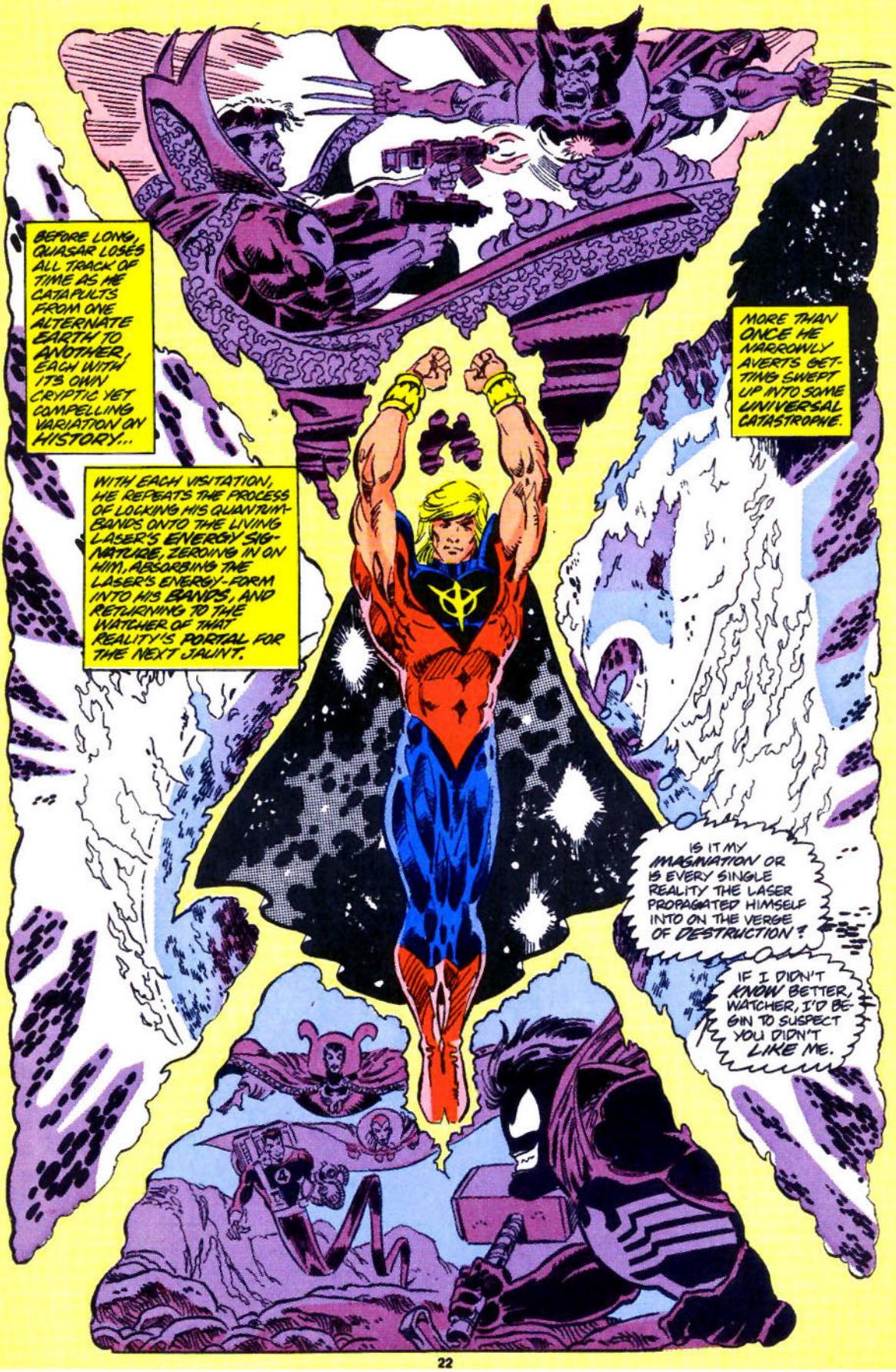
WHO--?!?

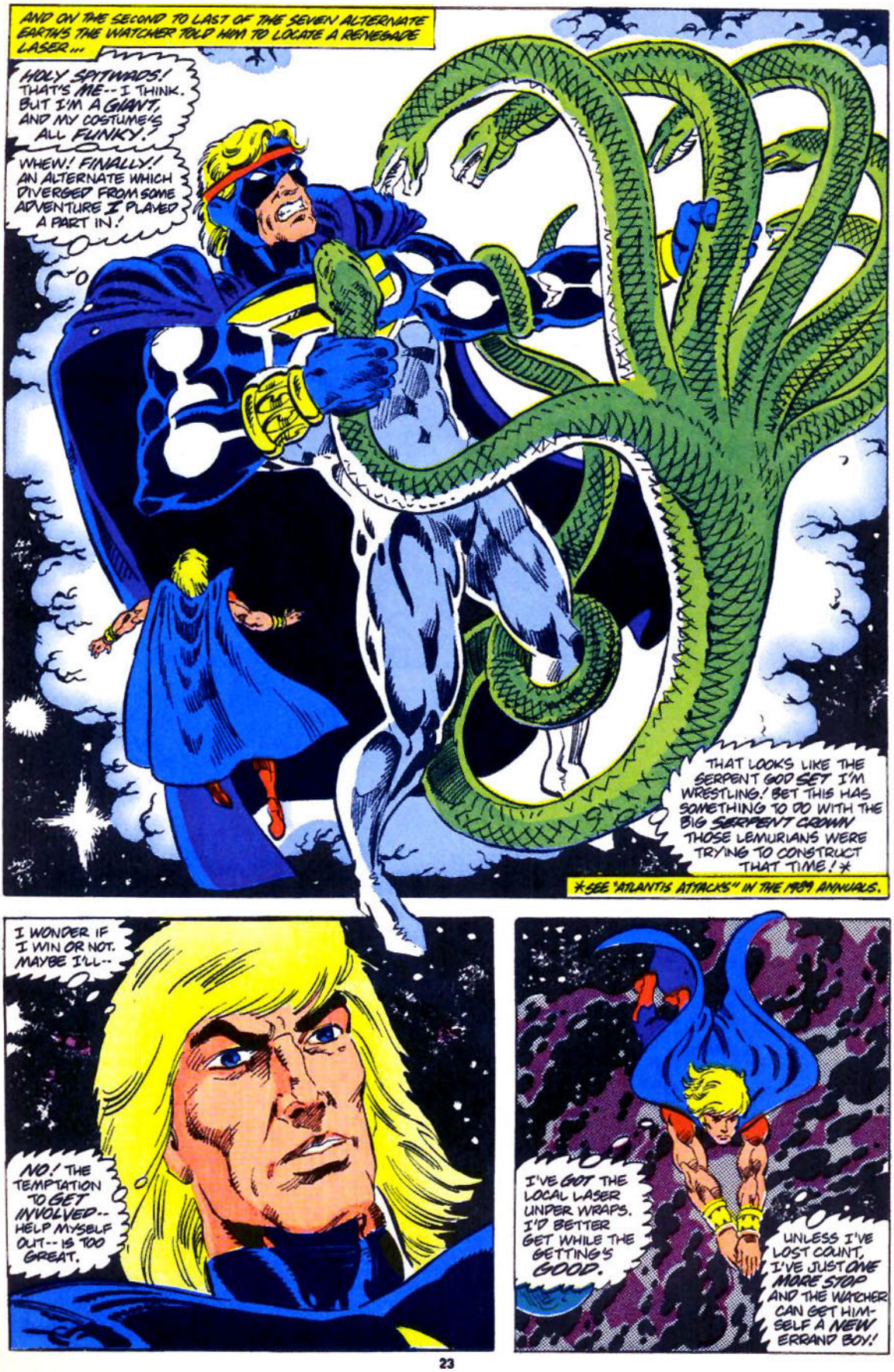
DON'T LET THE NEW COSTUME FOOL YOU. I'M QUASAR AND I'M YOUR ONLY TICKET OUT OF THIS PLACE.

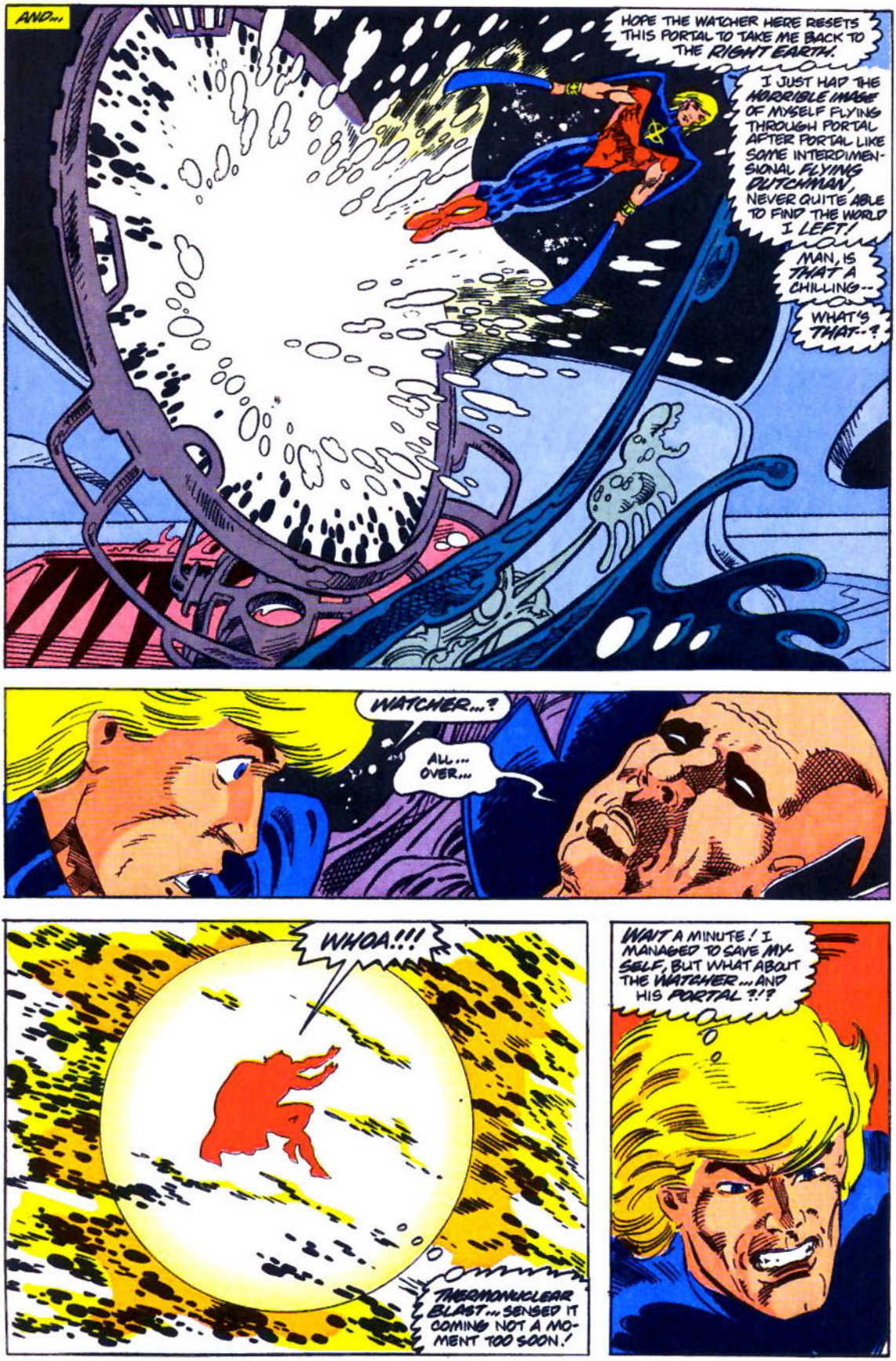
HEY-- I'M--

DON'T WORRY, LASE -- I'LL LET YOUR ENERGY OUT ONCE WE GET BACK HOME.
PROMISE?
YEP. NEXT STOP--
-- THE MOON.
QUASAR?
YEAH?
YOU'D BETTER GET US OUT OF HERE FAST! THAT GIANT HAS SOMETHING CALLED THE ULTIMATE NULLIFIER, AND I THINK HE MEANS TO USE IT!
HEY! EVERYTHING'S STARTING TO GO WHITE -- EVEN THE PORTAL--!
WHEW! MADE IT THROUGH.
WAS IT MY IMAGINATION OR DID REALITY ALMOST DO A TOTAL FADE-OUT ON ME BACK THERE?
THE WATCHER DIDN'T TELL ME I'D BE IN JEOPARDY IN SOME OF THESE ALTERNATE UNIVERSES!
OKAY, LET'S -- NOW WHAT'S THAT?
A WHOLE BUNCH OF GUYS IN COSTUMES CRUISING AWAY FROM EARTH!?!
I'M TEMPTED TO ASK THEM WHAT'S THE STORY HERE, BUT THE WATCHER WARNED ME ABOUT INTERACTING TOO MUCH.
I KNOW. WHEN I GET BACK, I'LL ASK THE WATCHER TO EXPLAIN WHAT I'VE ENCOUNTERED.


HEY, LASER, YOU STILL IN THERE?
YES.
WELL, YOU'RE SOON GOING TO HAVE COMPANY.
AND...
YOU--HAVEN'T EVOLVED EITHER?
DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, LASE--
--BUT THE PROBABLE ANSWER IS 'CAUSE I'M NOT FROM HERE EITHER!
NOW BE A GOOD BOY AND JOIN YOUR DIMENSIONAL COUNTERPART INSIDE ONE OF MY QUANTUM-GEMS!
YOU-YOU'RE QUASAR!
YEP.
THE ABSORPTION COMPLETE, QUASAR RETURNS TO THE MOON AND MAKES ANOTHER TRANSDIMENSIONAL TRIP...
ATTENTION, WARRIORS! THIS IS MAR-VELL, FORMERLY OF THE KREE!
I ORDER YOU TO DECLARE AN IMMEDIATE TRUCE!
HEY! THAT'S CAPTAIN MARVEL!
MAYBE THIS IS A REALITY WHERE HE NEVER DIED! GEE, I WONDER WHAT BECAME OF ME IF HE REMAINED PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE?
ANOTHER QUESTION FOR THE WATCHER.

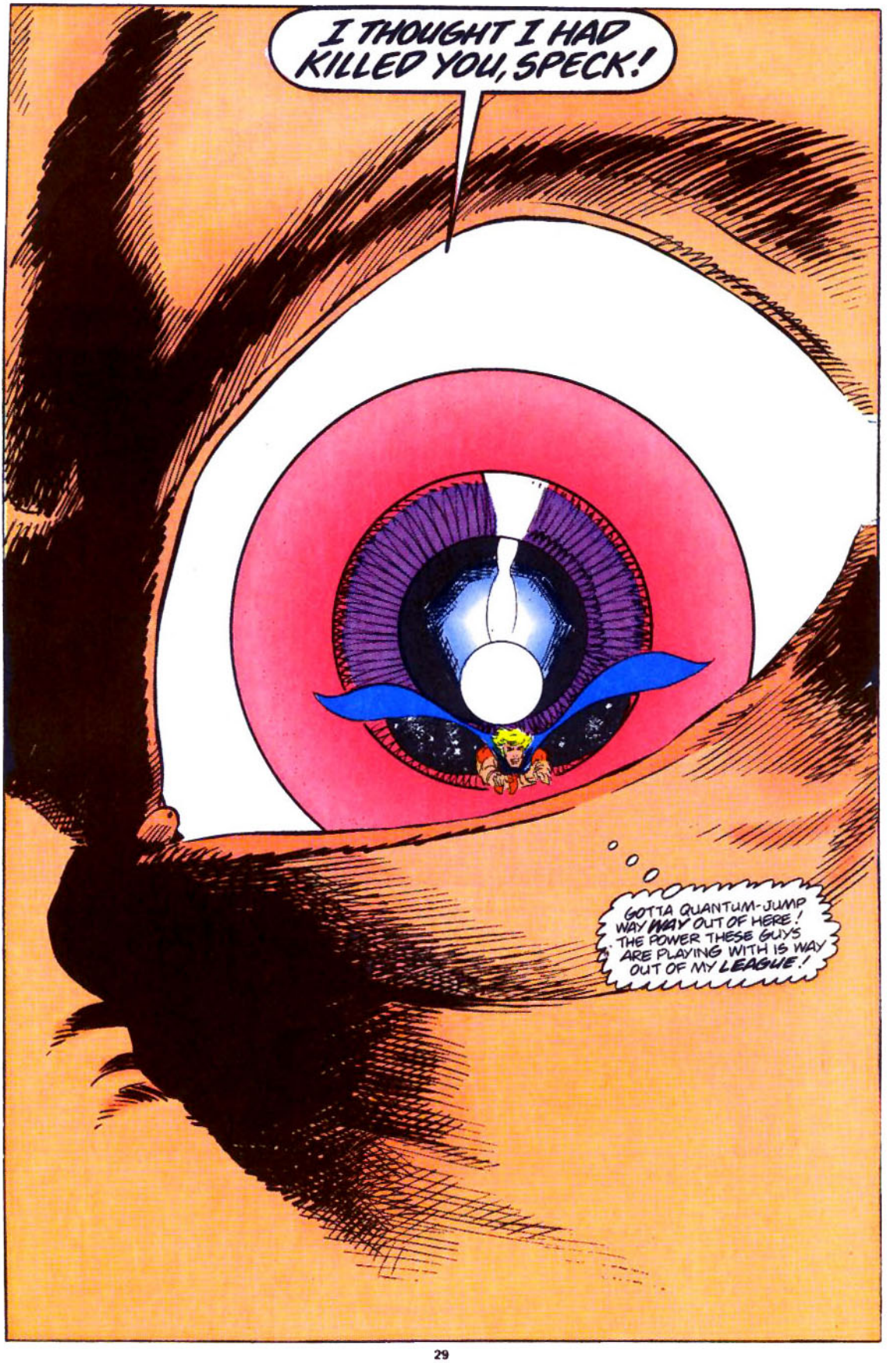

BEFORE LONG, QUASAR LOSES ALL TRACK OF TIME AS HE CATAPULTS FROM ONE ALTERNATE EARTH TO ANOTHER, EACH WITH ITS OWN CRYPTIC YET COMPELLING VARIATION ON HISTORY...
WITH EACH VISITATION, HE REPEATS THE PROCESS OF LOCKING HIS QUANTUM-BANDS ONTO THE LIVING LASER'S ENERGY SIGNATURE, ZEROING IN ON HIM, ABSORBING THE LASER'S ENERGY-FORM INTO HIS BANDS, AND RETURNING TO THE WATCHER OF THAT REALITY'S PORTAL FOR THE NEXT JAUNT.
MORE THAN ONCE HE NARROWLY AVERTS GETTING SWEPT UP INTO SOME UNIVERSAL CATASTROPHE.
IS IT MY IMAGINATION OR IS EVERY SINGLE REALITY THE LASER PROPAGATED HIMSELF INTO ON THE VERGE OF DESTRUCTION?
IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, WATCHER, I'D BEGIN TO SUSPECT YOU DIDN'T LIKE ME.

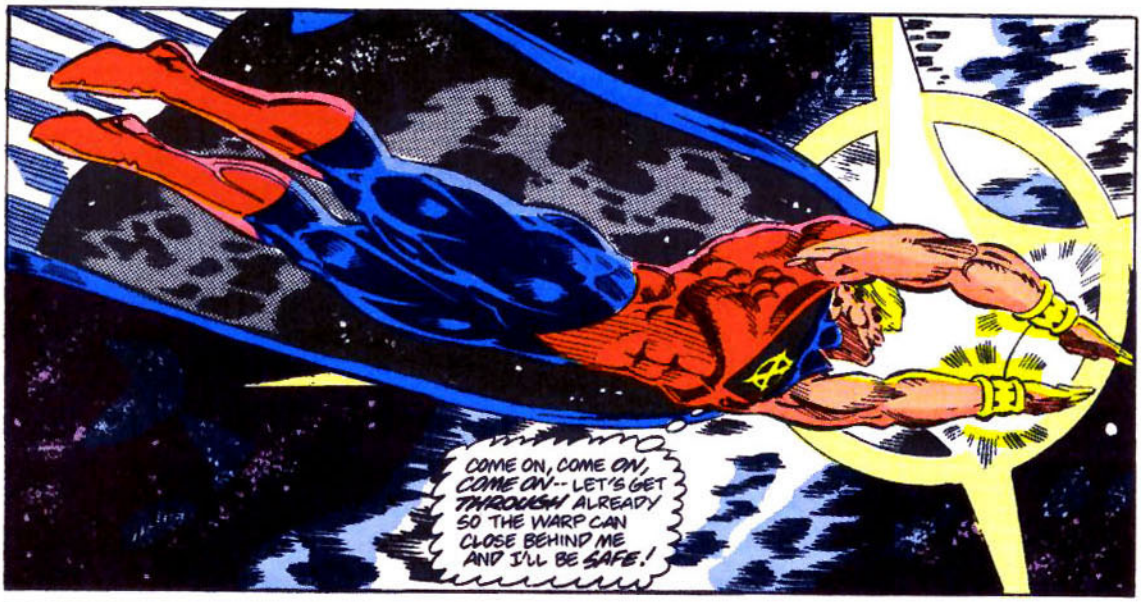

AND ON THE SECOND TO LAST OF THE SEVEN ALTERNATE EARTHS THE WATCHER TOLD HIM TO LOCATE A RENEGADE LASER...
HOLY SPITWADS! THAT'S ME--I THINK. BUT I'M A GIANT, AND MY COSTUME'S ALL FUNKY.
WHEW! FINALLY! AN ALTERNATE WHICH DIVERGED FROM SOME ADVENTURE I PLAYED A PART IN!
THAT LOOKS LIKE THE SERPENT GOD SET I'M WRESTLING! BET THIS HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE BIG SERPENT CROWN THOSE LEMURIANS WERE TRYING TO CONSTRUCT THAT TIME! *
*SEE "ATLANTIS ATTACKS" IN THE 1989 ANNUALS.
I WONDER IF I WIN OR NOT. MAYBE I'LL--
NO! THE TEMPTATION TO GET INVOLVED--HELP MYSELF OUT--IS TOO GREAT.
I'VE GOT THE LOCAL LASER UNDER WRAPS. I'D BETTER GET WHILE THE GETTING'S GOOD.
UNLESS I'VE LOST COUNT, I'VE JUST ONE MORE STOP AND THE WATCHER CAN GET HIMSELF A NEW ERRAND BOY!

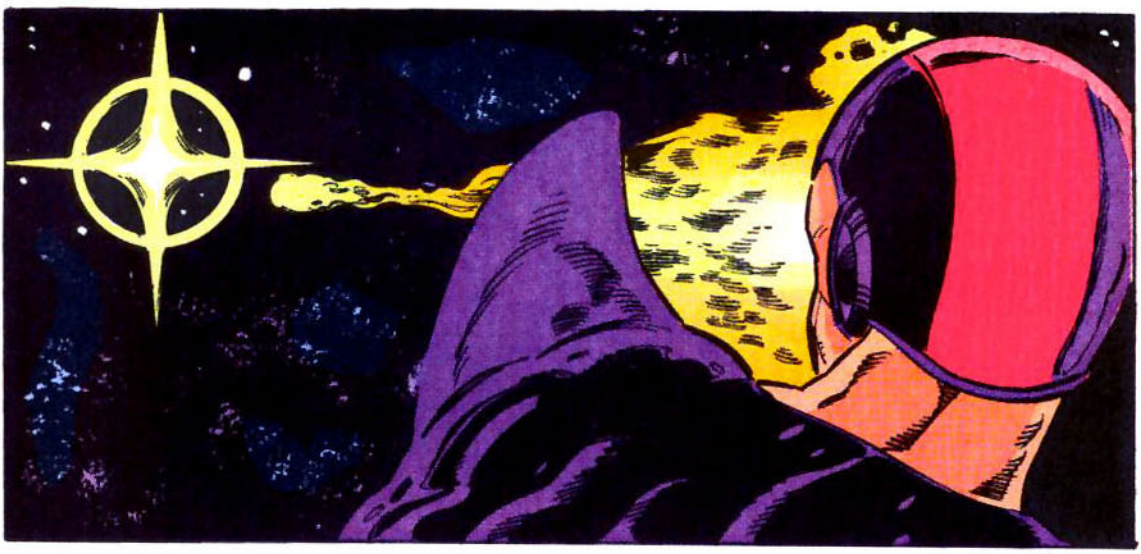

AND...
HOPE THE WATCHER HERE RESETS THIS PORTAL TO TAKE ME BACK TO THE RIGHT EARTH.
I JUST HAD THE HORRIBLE IMAGE OF MYSELF FLYING THROUGH PORTAL AFTER PORTAL LIKE SOME INTERDIMENSIONAL FLYING DUTCHMAN, NEVER QUITE ABLE TO FIND THE WORLD I LEFT!
MAN, IS THAT A CHILLING--
WHAT'S THAT--?
WATCHER...?
ALL... OVER...
WHOA!!!
THERMONUCLEAR BLAST... SENSED IT COMING NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON!
WAIT A MINUTE! I MANAGED TO SAVE MYSELF, BUT WHAT ABOUT THE WATCHER... AND HIS PORTAL?!?

STILL TOO BRIGHT TO SEE ANYTHING!
BETTER TRY TO QUANTUM JUMP! I CAN SENSE THE DIRECTION THE BLAST CAME FROM--
--I'LL JUMP TEN LIGHT MINUTES AWAY IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION.'
IS IT SAFE? DON'T KNOW AT LEAST IT'S NOT AS BRIGHT.'
NOW WHAT COULD--
NO!
THAT'S MAELSTROM--THE COSMIC MENACE I WAS APPOINTED PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE SPECIFICALLY TO COMBAT--
--AND THAT OTHER GUY? I THINK THAT'S THANOS--THE COSMIC MENACE MY PREDECESSOR, CAPTAIN MARVEL, WAS APPOINTED TO COMBAT.' *
THEY'RE HUGE--MILLIONS OF MILES TALL--AND THEY'RE PLAYING TUG-OF-WAR WITH THE SUN!!!
* ALTHOUGH QUASAR MET THANOS IN QUASAR #26 AND INFINITY GAUNTLET #3, DUE TO THE EVENTS OF INFINITY GAUNTLET #6, HE HAS NO MEMORY OF THIS!
THIS IS ALL SO...SO BIG, I'M NOT SURE WHAT TO DO. THE EARTH AND THE MOON HAVE BEEN VAPORIZED IN THE SOLAR FLARE THOSE TWO BOZOS CAUSED...
...THE HUMANITY--!

THEY'RE MESSING WITH THE SUN SOMETHING FIERCE! IT'S EXPANDING LIKE MAD!
I THINK I KNOW WHAT MUST'VE HAPPENED HERE. I'LL BET I DIED IN THIS REALITY-- AND MAELSTROM WON!
WELL, I KNOW WHAT KIND OF OMNIPOTENT POWER MAELSTROM HAD GOING FOR HIM, BUT WHAT DID THANOS DO TO BECOME HIS EQUAL?!?
AAAHHHGK!
THOSE BRAWLING BUTTHEADS-- THEY JUST BLEW UP THE SUN-- MADE IT GO NOVA!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THEM?
WELL, THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO HERE. MY BEST BET IS TO SEE IF I CAN SCROUNGE UP A WATCHER IN ANOTHER SECTOR OF SPACE AND USE HIS PORTAL TO--
UH-OH.
I MAY BE SMALLER THAN A MOTE OF DUST COMPARED TO HIM--
--BUT I THINK MAELSTROM JUST NOTICED ME!


I THOUGHT I HAD KILLED YOU, SPECK!
GOTTA QUANTUM-JUMP WAY WAY OUT OF HERE! THE POWER THESE GUYS ARE PLAYING WITH IS WAY OUT OF MY LEAGUE!





TO BE CONTINUED...?